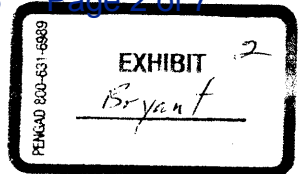


On the day in question it started with me on the phone with my Mom and she said let me ride by here and see what's going on and I said yeah I'll do that and tell me if you see anything. At this time my Dad had already been put out and was here in Birmingham staying with my Aunt. So my Mom says "Aliya call your Daddy and tell him to get down here right now he's putting his furniture on the street."

So I say "what!!" I'll be there in a few minutes. I didn't tell my Daddy I just called a few friends and borrowed a van and the four of us went to Montgomery.

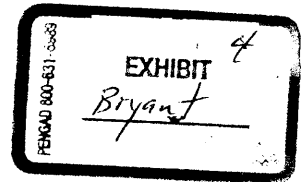
When we arrived there was an 18 wheeler moving van and some moving men bringing furniture, bags & miscellaneous things out of the house. I walked up to the yard and Edna came



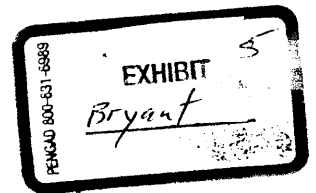
out with bags and adding them to the existing pile. I spoke and she said hello. I tried to talk to her and became unglued and said everything your father gets he deserved. While we were talking her nephew came out throwing things and breaking some. He had an arrogant, mean look on his face and was quite rude. I told Edna I just wanted to get my Daddy's furniture and we would leave. She threw up her ~~had~~ hands and shrugged her shoulders. So my friends & I started getting the furniture and other cars started to stop and walk up. At first it was one or two people and I said this is my Daddy's things and I'm trying to get them. Edna & her nephew were steadily bringing things out throwing them and a couple walked up and asked her about the armoire to the bedroom suit, then told them that none of that



furniture belonged to any
of us. So I had one of
my friends go and put
on our truck. My new
cars were stopping left
and right. I couldn't say
a word to anyone by now.
The nephew was talking
to the neighbor on the
corner telling him about
my Daddy, calling him
names and saying he couldn't
come back there anymore
and was looking in my
direction say Sat B---h.
My friend Theda called
the police when Edna
said anybody could have
that furniture cause it
didn't belong to anybody.
When the officer arrived
he asked who called and
she said I did and
explained to him that we
just wanted to get my
Daddy's furniture that we
could get & leave and she
called cause we didn't want
any problems. Edna comes
out when she sees the
officer, they speak & shake
hands and realized they met



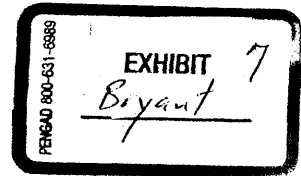
the night before. We proceed to get furniture and Edna and the officer stand by his car and talk for about 30-45 min approximately and then go in the house. When they return outside about 15 min later the officer is carrying a small plastic bag with something in it. He goes to his truck trunk and puts the bag in the trunk, all the while he and Edna are laughing and carrying on a conversation then he leaves. After he initially arrived and asked who called, he never says a word to us or ask us another question. By this time the yard is swarming with people, the neighbors are standing in their yards looking and some even helped themselves to what they could. So I had to stand out there and pull to the side the things I wanted and stand by them until me + my friends could load it. My goal now was to at least



get the meaningful furniture, expensive furniture, important documents and photos and any clothes. After searching through piles of bags, boxes and large pieces of furniture scattered across the front yard and drive way and trying to beat the crowd I ended up with the master bedroom suit with only the box spring, the dining room table, two chairs, and the entertainment center. I found a few photos of myself and my son and a few documents. I asked Edna about the 60" or 64" big screen tv that was still in the house and I saw because the front door was open, she said it wasn't my Baddie she bought it. She t.v. never came out of the house. She nephew brought some things to side of the house where some people were standing, as well as allowing some people to go into the house and bring things out. As the crowd grew



Cars were packed with things mattresses, dressers, chairs, patio furniture, kitchen appliances, bags, boxes, etc. I did not find any clothes, and none of his electronics (VCRs, DVD players, cameras). After I got all the furniture I could I left. I then called my Daddy and told him what I was able to get and he asked about his safe and told me it was in his closet and had a lot of money in it approx. \$800 Dollars or more and I told him I didn't see it. So I got my Mom to accompany me because I was sure she wouldn't let me go in the houses and my Mom asked Edna about it and she said she never saw a safe and my Mom could look but she didn't find it, nor was it out on the pile of furniture. As night fell and the crowd died down I passed back by the house and all the furniture was gone. All that was left were some boxes



term boxes and papers
scattered across the yard.

X Allie Bryant

6-4-04
Date

Jamika King Bulles
NOTARY PUBLIC STATE OF ALABAMA AT LARGE
MY COMMISSION EXPIRES: Aug 19, 2006
BONDED THRU NOTARY PUBLIC UNDERWRITERS